

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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A Smile to Win.

The world is broad and the world is long—
There's a groan of pain and a snatch of song
There's a breast that's false and a breast that's true,
But above all else there's a hand for you,
There's a sky that's dark and a sky that's blue,
There's a smile to win and a heart to woo.

The world is round and the world is deep—
There's a day of toil and a night of sleep,
There's an hour to pain and a day of love,
There's a week of peace and a month of cheer;
But above all else there's a hand for you,
There's a smile to win and a heart to woo.

The world is sad and the world is gay
There's a time to work and a time to play
There's a thorn of woe and a spot of ease,
There's a sigh that startles the cooling dove,
But above all else there's a hand for you,
There's a smile to win and a heart to woo.

The world is bright and the world is sweet,
There's a resting balm for the many feet,
There's a bed of down and a spot of ease,
There's a look to cheer and a voice to please,
But above all else there's a hand for you,
There's a smile to win and a heart to woo.

LILY BROWNE HODGES.

BROWER.

When Brower first came to us he said he was twenty-one, but he looked seventeen. Brower had weak eyes and pulled the front of his gray crush hat down to protect them. He also had a weak larynx, and pulled his brown collar up to protect that. Furthermore, he looked so green that the funny paragrapher chuckled as he remarked that one would expect to see a cow following him.

The title of Brower's position on the great Western daily which allowed us to live by earning a living was first assistant apprentice in the art department. His salary was small, but Brower said it paid his board, and that was "pretty good." Brower never grew enthusiastic. He seldom spoke unless spoken to. His answers were then usually the shortest of sentences.

The first information he was known to volunteer was one day when on Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego would gladly have remained in the fiery furnace through a mere matter of convenience. Then Brower remarked that it was "pretty warm."

Coming from the far Northwest, the warmer climate benefited his weak larynx, and his voice grew stronger.

A rise in salary spurred him into getting a hard-brimmed straw hat.

As his voice was less feeble, he grew less diffident. Underneath that quiet exterior was concealed something which, if properly sounded, revealed the true ring of manhood, with an echoing smack of Bohemianism.

"Do you ever keep any sketch books?" I asked of him one day.
"Yes, I have one," he replied.
"Bring it down and let me see it," said I.

Next day he brought the book. It contained twenty-seven sketches, executed in a style to make us turn green with envy. The sketches were of one dog in as many different positions.

I pored over the book with the interest of a naturalist discovering a new animal, or an astronomer a new star. We could draw a dog in several positions, but how any man could see a dog in twenty-seven positions, and draw it, was beyond us.

We had ceased to wonder at Brower. He was an enigma not to be solved, so we gave up guessing. But we traced those dogs, and put them in our reference-book, marked "Animals."

There was at the time a certain restaurant not unknown to most of us where a meal could be had for 15 cents. Brower was a steady customer, and regularly called for seven meals for a dollar. Perhaps the 40 cents he thereby saved a month was not so much an inducement as the pretty blonde waitress.

She said Brower was an awfully nice customer to wait on. He never kicked. He was the quietest and politest young man she had ever seen.

"And them's the kind of customers I like to serve."

He was polite enough to parlor her grammar for the sake of her pretty eyes and plump figure.

She usually gave him his check with the last side dish, but one day

in August Annie—for such was her name—tarried around the table.
"Why, don't you never go on none of the boat excursions, Mr. Brower?" she shyly asked.
"Because I work until 11 o'clock at night."

"Why, that's just the time the boat gets back. I'm going on one to-night. How would you like to come down when the boat gets in and take me home?"

"Oh, pretty well," he grinned.

Five minutes past 12 saw Brower at the wharf, and five minutes later they boarded a car for the little girl's home. There was only one vacant seat, and that was in the front of the car on the platform. She climbed in and Brower stood on the footstep with his left hand holding on to the end of the seat. It was a long ride, and it seemed as if no one would ever get off. The little blonde squeezed over until her fluffy hair touched the gripman's sleeve.

"Why don't you sit down, Mr. Brower?"

"Oh, there ain't room for two," said he.

Anybody but Brower would have had room.

Here a man got off, and Brower sat next to Annie.

Brower left her at home and hurried back to the car line. No ears in sight, and not likely to be thought he, as he looked at his watch, which indicated ten minutes past 12. He wore a gold watch with a leather shoestring for chain, which was fastened to his vest by a big brass safety-pin.

"It's a pretty long walk," he mused "but I guess I'll have to do it."

He was in a part of the city he had never seen before, so he decided to follow the car tracks until he could get his bearings and take a short cut for home.

Block after block he rapidly covered, until the houses grew more pertentions, and he realized that he must be getting into the swell residence part of the city.

Suddenly there rang out on the air a pistol shot. Simultaneously he shriek was heard, and a side door of a mansion was flung violently open, and two dark figures dashed down the steps, only to be confronted by a third, whose brass buttons and silver shield glistened in the moonlight.

The sound of scuffling feet on the wide gravel walk fell on Brower's ears as he crouched peeringly from behind a tree. Then another pistol shot, and the brave policeman sank to the ground dead.

The two dark figures, with a curse on their lips, bounded down the path, almost brushing the tree behind which Brower was concealed. As they swept past him he could see that they wore masks, exposing only the lower part of their faces, yet not so swiftly did they fly but Brower's rapid eye caught the distinctive points in their appearance.

The noise of the two pistol shots soon attracted several people, and a brother officer to the scene, Brower called the officer aside and told him what he had seen and heard, gave the officer his name, address and occupation, and, after receiving an injunction to "say nothing to nobody until called upon," started again for home. Brower was excited. The double murder—for such it afterward proved to be—was enough to excite the strongest nerves.

"There's no use going to bed in this condition," thought he; "I must get something to quiet me down."

He walks several squares beyond his own unpretentious street and made his way to an all-night saloon. The whiskey corresponded with the locality, and that was bad, which Brower knew; but whiskey was whiskey to a man in his condition.

Entering the saloon he called for his drink, and was in the act of tossing it down when his attention was suddenly arrested; for at the other end of the bar were two dark figures engaged in subdued conversation, who shot suspicious glances at the young man.

Slowly he drank his liquor, while over the rim of his glasses he cast a steady sidelong glance. He was satisfied that they were the two men who had brushed past him so shortly before.

"Have you any paper?" asked

Brower of the man behind the bar. "I would like to write a note."

The barkeeper fumbled around, muttering that this "weren't no stationery store," and finally produced a soiled sheet.

Pulling out his pencil Brower deliberately wrote his note. He then bought another drink and entered into conversation with the barkeeper, all the time striving to evolve some feasible plan to effect the capture of the murderers, as he believed them to be.

Whatever his scheme might have been, it was effectually stopped by the parties abruptly taking their departure.

"It will not do to lose sight of them," thought Brower. "I'll follow them until I run in with an officer and put him on their trail."

Rapidly, as he fancied, unobserved, he glided in their footsteps through dimly lighted streets and dark alleys, never once losing sight of them. Suddenly they turned a corner, and Brower quickened his gait.

Alas for poor Brower! As he turned that corner, hot in pursuit, a heavy blow from the butt end of a revolver laid him low. Several more followed, but he did not feel them.

"Shall we finish him?" said one of the dark figures.

"No," spoke the other. "He's only a boy and don't know nothing, and he could not hurt us anyway."

Unconscious and bleeding, they left him, where he was found at early dawn by a policeman, who rang for an ambulance and sent him to the hospital.

Next day the newsboys were shouting: "All about the double murder! A bank president had been murdered in his own home by burglars. A brave policeman, who had caught them in the act, also fell a victim to the villains. The only eye-witness to the deed was missing, and the whole affair was a mystery."

A half dozen suspects were landed behind prison bars Brower could not be found at the office. We were scared. Rewards amounting to \$10,000 were offered for the detection of the guilty parties.

Late in the afternoon of the third day a messenger came to come saying I was wanted at the City Hospital. Hurrying there I was shown into the surgical ward, where, on an iron cot, lay poor Brower. Hastening to his side I grasped his hand.

"He's all right now, so long as he has his wits," said the superintendent.

"He was more scared than hurt."

Bandling him into a carriage, I drove at his request directly to the office of the chief of police.

"Come," said Brower. He was cool and steady now.

Gaining our admittance, Brower proceeded to make known his errand. From beginning to end he told all he knew of the murder—how he had recognized the two men in the saloon, and followed them in the hope of finding an officer; how he had turned the corner in hot pursuit, and there his narrative ended, because that was as far as he went.

"But what was your idea of writing a note?" asked the chief.

"Here's the note?" said Brower, handing it to him. "You can read it yourself."

One glance at the soiled piece of paper and the chief rose, and striding over to where Brower sat, said: "My boy, you've got the right stuff in you. That's the most welcome note I ever read."

It was an accurate likeness of two of the most desperate criminals unchanged.

The reward was divided between Brower and the detective who made the arrest, Brower getting the lion's share.

"I guess I'll go to Europe pretty soon," said Brower, when the money was paid over to him.

And he went.

He did not write. We have never heard from him.

That has been some years ago, but a friend of mine who is something of an art critic tells me the last time he was in Paris he saw a painting by an American artist which was creating a great furor in art circles. It was of one dog in twenty-seven different positions.—

Exchange.

CLEVELAND.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS FOR THE DEAF—A NEW SCHOOL TO BE OPENED.

From the Cleveland Leader.

About one in every thousand of the pupils who attend the public schools of Cleveland is a deaf and dumb, the number of mute youths of school age being 128. One-half of these unfortunates are enrolled as scholars in the special school for the education and training of the deaf, the same being an adjunct and department of the public school system. This institution is located on the west side of Wilson Avenue, near the intersection of Quincy Street. Quite a number of the Cleveland deaf-mutes are sent to the asylum for the deaf and dumb at Columbus, where they are taught and cared for by the State. The State allows, under the law, \$250 per year for the board and instruction of every young person who is thus afflicted and an inmate of the asylum. According to an enactment of the Legislature four years ago \$150 per capita was appropriated annually for the education of every deaf-mute attending the public schools of Cleveland. At that time the instruction that was afforded scholars of this particular class was most meager and unsatisfactory. The pupils were assembled in two rooms of the Rockwell building annex, and there was but one teacher. Indeed, the school was first organized as recently as 1893. As constituted at the present time there are eight teachers, and the residence of Mr. [redacted] has been leased for a term of years as a school house. It is suitable for the purpose, and the various apartments are furnished completely as school rooms, there being also a reception room dining room, etc. The yard in the rear is capacious, and has been converted into a playground. On one side is a frame building that has been fitted up with work benches, etc., as a school for manual training. Here the boys are taught the rudimentary principles of carpentry work during the vacation season.

The regular sessions of the school were ended with the closing of the public schools at the conclusion of the spring term in the latter part of June, but the vacation session enables as many of the pupils as desire to do so to go to the school every afternoon for instruction in drawing, sewing, and similar special work. The school is found to be advantageous in the training of deaf-mute scholars, because they are so likely to forget what they have learned in the long interim between the spring and fall terms if left entirely to themselves. Deaf-mutes, of course, when isolated and not thrown with each other, or with their teachers, have no chance to put into practice the principles of the lessons that they learn at the public school.

The kind of tuition is the oral or German method, as it is called, as in contradistinction to the sign alphabet that is the means of communication taught the scholars at the State institution. More profitable results and a far greater degree of instruction are accomplished by means of the oral method. It should be understood that mute children, who are also deaf, do not speak, because they do not hear, and therefore never acquire the art of articulating words. If individuals so afflicted can be taken while they are still young by means of signs, they may be shown and taught how to make the correct sounds arbitrarily, and also how to interpret, the expression of words and of forms of speech and language by closely observing the movement of the lips of their interlocutors. That such a mode of communicating with the deaf was practicable was discovered by a Spanish monk, and was afterwards put into thorough and practical application in Germany, where it became the only method of teaching those so afflicted. The instruction was found to be so satisfactory that no other method was adopted in England, France, and the United States; not, however, to the entire exclusion of the sign alphabet.

By the practice of language by

signs, deaf-mutes are enabled to converse with one another, but not with their friends and relatives generally or with anybody they meet. The use of the sign alphabet makes them shy and clannish, and places a limitation on their chances for further personal edification and improvement. By the oral method the deaf-mutes are initiated perfunctorily into producing the various sounds and linguistic expressions of the human voice as intended by nature. The art of speaking words is acquired by them just as one learns to become proficient in a foreign language by continued practice.

Those who are deficient in the faculty of hearing are as a rule remarkably clever and acute in the exercise of their other faculties, and therefore, very apt and quick to learn. They seem to grasp ideas by intuition and to comprehend what is expected of them. Having been informed of the nature of their deficiencies, and their peculiar personal relation with regard to the talking part of humanity, they become impressed with the value and necessity of learning to talk themselves, an art that is the natural birthright of the vast majority of mankind. When this state of realization is attained, the pupil can be depended upon for strenuous and diligent application to study without much urging or coaching.

The course of special instruction of deaf-mutes is intended to correspond with the grades of primary and grammar schools. It is presumed that when this course shall have been completed the deaf scholars will be sufficiently advanced in all the lower and essential branches of the high school. By that time their elocution and familiarity with oral language will have been sufficiently perfected for them to understand all the ordinary forms of speech and conversation, and they will be able to practice speaking the same fluently and without hesitation or embarrassment. In certain cases the pupils will, of course, be more difficult to teach than in others.

Mrs. Lucy E. Taylor, member of the School Council, is chairman of the committee having in charge the school for the deaf, and has given a great deal of time and attention to the development of the school. In this work she has the active support and co-operation of Mr. L. H. Jones, the superintendent of instruction.

It is their intention that the Cleveland school shall become as successful and progressive an institution as any of those that have been established for a longer period of years. These schools are now sending forth proficient and well-trained scholars, who are prepared and equipped to battle with life upon something like equal terms with their fellows.

There is a fine school for deaf-mutes at Philadelphia, and another at Chicago—that is conducted by Mrs. McGowan. In the latter the pupils are taught not only to speak but to sing, and their sense perception is so fine that they can tell by the vibrations of the piano the tune that is being played.

Superintendent Jones last April engaged the services of a new principal for the deaf school. She is Miss Katherine Barry, of the well-known Mount Airy School at Philadelphia. She has an exceptionally fine reputation as a teacher and will come to Cleveland this fall. The salary of the principal is \$1,500 per year.

Some parents prefer to send their deaf-mute offspring to the State institution at Columbus, and fathers are averse to having them receive instruction or go away from home at all, believing that it will do no good to send them away. Most of the fathers and mothers however are aware or easily persuaded of the advantages to their deaf children to be deriving from such schooling.

In addition to the school on Wilson Avenue, another class for deaf will be established this fall in annex of the Rockwell school. In this class the sign alphabet will be taught, and not the oral method. Those who must send their boy or girl to one of the schools, and prefer this method of instruction, may select the new class that will be formed. It is desirable to keep the two methods of instruction separate

and apart, and only the German method will be in vogue in the school that is already established. This latter method is receiving the decided preference, and some of the State institutions have abolished the sign-alphabet, and have adopted the oral method instead.

One of the most accomplished ladies in Washington society, the wife of a wealthy and famous inventor, Professor Alexander Graham Bell, has succeeded in concealing the fact of her entire deafness from many of those who know and have conversed with her. Her conversation is so brilliant and versatile, her enunciation so clear and distinct, that no observer would detect any impediment or defect in her speech. Nor is Mrs. Bell at a loss to understand every word that is addressed to her, although she has absolutely no knowledge of the sound of the words as they are spoken. Mr. Hubbard, the father of Mrs. Bell, while she was yet a child, determined to do everything possible to remedy her inability to speak. He went to Germany and obtained one of the best instructors in the art of teaching deaf-mutes according to the oral method. This teacher came to this country and took Mr. Hubbard's little daughter, and took four other deaf and dumb children, to correct their deficiencies. The success of the instruction thus afforded was so great that Mr. Hubbard was impelled to the founding of the school for deaf-mutes at Southhampton, Mass., now the leading institution of its kind in the United States, and the first to teach scholars how to talk as well as to communicate with those of their own kind by means of the sign alphabet.

Professor Bell also takes great interest in all schools and institutions for the care and training of deaf-mutes. None can appreciate the good they do more than the inventor of the telephone, and no one knows better than he what wonderful tricks can be accomplished with the human voice.

Making Fire.

Before steel was obtainable, says a writer in *St. Nicholas*, flint and pyrites were used. Eskimos of the Mackenzie River district use a fire-set composed of a tinder-pocket, which contains tinder made of down from the willow catkins mixed with charcoal, or soaked in gunpowder and water, a rough bar of flint, and a half-sphere of pyrites, evidently a round stone broken in two for greater convenience.

The tinder-bag is made of reindeer-skin. A little bag hanging from the larger one contains tinder to use in case that the larger one becomes accidentally useless; but the little bag also acts as a toggle. It is passed under the belt when the tinder-bag is carried by the squaw, much as our women wear their chaperone bags. The cover of the bag is an oblong pad stuffed with deer hair. This pad is held on the forefinger under the pyrites to protect the hand when a spark is being struck off into the tinder in the bag.

With the iron age came the use of the flint and steel, and the most ancient specimens of these fire-making tools are so nearly like those found in many an old guard-to-day that description seems unnecessary.

The Chinese strike-a-lights show a very ingenious use of combining the steel with a punch in which to carry the flint and tinder. In Tibet the pouches are often elaborately trimmed with incrustated silver set with costly jewels. The Japanese still use flint and steel. Their tinder-boxes have two compartments. The smaller one is for the tinder and has a damper. The larger one is for the flint and steel. They mount the steel in wood. Until matches were invented the most convenient fire-making tools in the world were those used in Japan.

Our North American Indians were slow to acknowledge civilized arts and methods as superior to their own; but fire-making with flint and steel appealed to them at once, and was promptly adopted. Buckskin pouches were made in which to carry the flint and steel, and hung from the belt beside the tomahawk.

ASHBURY PARK.

Alex. L. Pach and Frederick Meinken, of New York, were here last Sunday. So far as could be learned, they were spending the day at Long Branch when the news of the big fire in the Opera House Block reached them. They took the first trolley car to this place. A stroll on the famous board walk soon quelled their excitement, and the ruins of property valued at \$50,000 furnished plenty of material for their conversation on their way back home. Mr. Pach was visibly affected as he walked around the scene of one of the four most disastrous conflagrations that have terrorized this Jersey coast for the past five months. Being identified with the theatrical profession, he naturally felt deep sympathy for the actors and actresses, who had lost several thousands of dollars worth of costumes, jewelry, stage effects, etc.

Frankenheim, of New York, is one of the most enthusiastic swimmers here. Last Sunday he cleared the Atlantic Ocean, from the Seventh Avenue Bathing Pavilion to that of Ross'. He rested twice, being deeply impressed with the fact that those who are proudly pointed out as expert swimmers are most apt to get drowned, because of cramps, heart failure or utter exhaustion. He is a very sensible man. He has for the past month been stopping at this favorite resort of his, whither he has gone every summer for twenty years. His countenance is as tawny as his russet shoes.

Mr. Bloom, of New York, is enjoying the cool breezes here. He knows "a sure thing" at this resort, can be seen almost any pleasant afternoon watching the bathers at Ross' Pavilion.

Archibald Baxter, of New York, who is spending the summer at Ocean Grove, got up a crabbing party last Monday. The Shark River, at Belmar, was deprived of a large number of crustaceans as a result of the party's vigorous work.

G. S. Porter enjoyed a two weeks' outing at Ocean Grove, and last Monday he started on a bicycle tour to Atlantic City with Mr. Lloyd, head teacher at the Trenton School. Mr. Porter's family, who had been with him at the Grove, spent another week there after his departure.

William Coombs, of Bound Brook, N. J., visited his family at this Park three days, and returned home, Monday evening. After two weeks spent close by the ocean, his wife and two children will be back home again next Monday.

Messrs. Hummer and Dickerson, of Newark, are at Ocean Grove. The former is the Richard Croker of the Newark Society, while the latter is his right hand man. Both are inseparable companions.

Aug. 14, 1900. B. B.

Singer That Cannot Hear.

Tests made in Detroit, Mich., give promise that singing with some degree of accuracy may be taught to deaf children. The experiments were made under the direction of the supervisor in the public schools. The children were gathered around the piano, resting their hands, and in some cases their arms upon the instrument.

After the piano had been played for a time, the children began to count in correct time with the music, catching the accentuation of beats through the vibration of the wood. Occasionally a child would seem to progress beyond the mere response to time and count aloud with some approximation to the time. When this fact was observed by the teacher, the pupils were to repeat the words "baby, baby" over and over, and at the same time a lullaby was played on the piano.

In a short time it was noticed that nearly all the children with whom the experiment was tried indicated the air with more or less distinctness.

Still another experiment was tried by singing the scale in the ear of a boy and playing it on the piano. After a few trials the pupil was able to sound the note as well as any of the children with unimpaired hearing.—*Phila. Record*, Aug. 8, 1900.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 23, 1900.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1034 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the vilest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong's also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

THE article taken from the *Cleveland Leader* and reprinted in this issue, so bristles with errors and misstatements that it rivals the diplomacy and duplicity of the Chinese Director of Telegraphs, who for the past several weeks has been successfully humbugging the world. The JOURNAL reprints it for the benefit of the intelligent deaf, who are constantly fighting against imposition upon the public where their class is concerned. When it becomes necessary to bolster up a project by wilful misrepresentation in public prints, one feels that Cleveland would be better off without any day schools for the deaf. The ignorance, or meanness, displayed in calling the State Institutions "asylums," and referring to the "Southampton" school as the first to "teach scholars how to communicate with those of their own kind by means of the sign-alphabet," may entertain the uninformed of disgust by all who know anything about educating the deaf.

THE deaf of Maryland have lost a good, a true friend, in the death of William R. Barry, President of the Board of Trustees of the Maryland School for the Deaf, at Frederick. He took a deep interest in deaf-mutes, and was on intimate friendly terms with the intelligent deaf of the State. To him, official connection with the State School carried with it a duty which he loved to perform, and an intelligent discernment into the needs and wants of the class for whose education it was established. A man of means, a busy worker in vast affairs, he still found time to meet and greet his deaf friends with that affection and interest born of paternal love, and nourished by a broad conception of the duties of citizenship. He was philanthropic to a more than ordinary degree, and was a potent factor in alleviating the distressed and ameliorating the condition of the unfortunate.

CHANGES are rather frequent in the head of the Florida School. Rev. Frederick Pasco, who has been Superintendent for the past three or four years, will be succeeded, it is said, by Mr. George R. Hare, A.M., a graduate of Amherst, Class of 1891, and also of the Normal course at Gallaudet in 1892. Mr. Hare was a teacher in the New York Institution for two years, and for the past five years has been teaching in St. Paul's School, Garden City, Long Island, a private school for hearing boys.

THE New York *Observer* says: "A Christian must have principle. Indeed a man could not be a Christian at all without some principle. Principle properly speaking is simply godliness applied to every-day affairs. And a man as much in duty bound to take great pains to make sure that his 'principles' are right in the first place as he is to stand up for a true principle after it has been discovered and embraced."

BALTIMORE, MD.

Words cannot express how much we miss our venerable and much esteemed friend, Mr. William R. Barry, who passed away after a long illness, last Sunday evening about six o'clock, at St. Agnes' Hospital. He had been in failing health for some time, and was moved to the hospital to receive constant care from trained nurses. He was to be carried home at seven o'clock before he died. Mr. William Barry, sitting in a comfortable chair, chatted with his bosom friend, Mr. Byrant, while Mrs. Barry was getting ready to go home with him. Mr. Byrant saw something wrong in Mr. Barry's face and called Mrs. Barry to look at him. She went and found him dead. The doctor examined him and said that his death was due to heart disease, but he had been sick with nervous prostration. His remains were taken to the late residence by undertaker E. Madison Mitchell, who had charge of the funeral arrangements. A widow and one daughter survive him. Both have our greatest heartfelt sympathy.

The funeral service took place at the late residence, Revs. Alford and D. McDowell, of Chastworth M. E. Church, officiating, and Rev. Mr. Whildin interpreting for the deaf-mutes, of whom many were present, and Mrs. G. M. Leiner, Miss Maggie Schuman and Rev. and Mrs. O. J. Whildin, accompanied the funeral to Greenmount Cemetery, where the interment took place. There were many floral offerings, in the shape of a cross, wreaths, anchor, pillows with the word "Rest," etc.

Mr. William R. Barry was born in Baltimore seventy-three years ago, and received his early education in the schools of this city. At the very outset of his career, he took an interest in the Fire Department, and was for a long time connected with one of the old volunteer companies.

He was for many years President of the Maryland Fire Insurance Company, and held the position at the time of his death. He was also a member of the Association of Fire Underwriters, whose members always held him in the highest esteem. He took an active personal interest in the Salvage Corps, maintained by the underwriters, and did much to bring the service to its present state of efficiency.

He held the position of Superintendent of the Sunday School of Chastworth Methodist Episcopal Church, Franklin and Pine Streets, and was also treasurer of the church, and highly regarded by the church members as a man of strict personal integrity and high character. He was official of and a regular attendant at Chastworth Church. He contributed largely towards its support and upbuilding.

Mr. Barry was largely interested in charitable work and particularly in educating the deaf, dumb and blind. He was at the time of his death President of the Maryland State School for the Deaf, at Frederick. He was also a member of the Board of Trustees of the Maryland School for Colored Deaf and Blind. He knew almost all the deaf-mutes in Maryland, and could distinguish their names when he met them. He, unlike the other presidents of the deaf schools in this country, went to visit the Maryland School very often. The Maryland School misses him sorely.

The Maryland State Association of the Deaf, which convened in the Episcopal Parish House, Hagerstown, last Thursday, adjourned out of respect for the memory of the late William R. Barry, President of the Maryland School for the Deaf. The Association will meet this Fall in Baltimore.

Rev. Mr. O. J. Whildin, when he arrived at Hagerstown, was handed a telegram from Mr. Chas. W. Ely, which runs as follows:

Greetings to the convention, sorry cannot attend. Offered in tribute to our honored friend, Mr. William Barry.

CHARLES W. ELY.

Mr. Harry T. Reamy made a motion, seconded by Mr. C. Wyand to write a resolution on the death of Mr. William Barry which was accepted by unanimous vote. It runs as follows:

WHEREAS, It has pleased an all-wise Providence to remove from our midst Mr. William R. Barry, President of the Maryland School for the Deaf, and an honorary member of this association; be it

Resolved, That the school has lost a faithful and devoted guide, the association a loving fellow member, and the deaf of Maryland a wise counselor and ever true friend.

Resolved, That although deeply grieving his loss, we bow in humble submission to Him who guides our destinies.

Resolved, That Copies of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved family, and they be entered upon the minutes of the Convention, also that they be sent to the leading deaf-mute journals of the country for publication.

Miss Mamie R. Stiegler will spend a few weeks of her visit to her uncle Mr. W. W. Heuer, of Belair, Md.

Miss Lola Pettit, as customary, goes to Virginia, where she will visit with her chum, Miss Lulu Pancost.

Mr. H. E. Stevens and mother, of Philadelphia, and Rev. O. J. Whildin, were seen eating at our leading restaurant—Dennett. They were shown around the city by Mr. Whildin. They returned home declaring they had a good time.

MYRTLE.

PHILADELPHIA.

An Uneducated Deaf-Mute's Plight.

HO FOR PITTSBURG!

The News of the Week.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The daily papers, on August 17th, contained accounts of a deaf-mute's plight, of which the following, from the *Inquirer*, is a sample:

In the heart of Philadelphia's most crowded section, with hundreds of persons almost touching shoulders with him, yet lost and cut off from communication with the outside world as completely as though he were cast away on a barren island, was the experience of a deaf-mute for nearly five hours yesterday. Even now little is known of the man. Unable to write or even to express his thoughts by the regular sign-language, he simply mutters inarticulately and looks around with despair written on his face.

He was picked up shortly before 8 o'clock last evening, by Reserve Gruber, at Market Street ferry. For hours the reserve had been watching the man as he aimlessly wandered up and down the block.

The services of two deaf-mutes were called in, but after trying every means to learn something of his history they were forced to give it up. While the man is unable to tell his name or where he is going, two trunk checks gave a clue. Both checks are on the Old Dominion Steamship Line, and an investigation at the Pennsylvania Railroad revealed the fact that they were shipped from Portsmouth, Va., for New York. Through some mistake the trunks have not arrived, but when they are searched it is believed the identity of the man will be established. Whether he is making the journey alone or whether he strayed away from friends is not known.

The same paper, on Sunday, contained a longer account with a cut of the deaf-mute. Nothing beyond the newspaper reports is known of the stranger by the deaf residents here.

In another brief week, some fifteen or twenty deaf of this city and vicinity will be speeding to the other end of the State, with Pittsburgh as their destination. They go there to attend the meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. Thus Philadelphia's delegation leads again in numbers. The fare, thanks to the Pennsylvania Railroad, is only \$7.00 for the round trip, being less than one-half the regular one way fare. We wish all who go a safe journey, a profitable time, and all the pleasure possible, and, finally, a safe return home.

In connection with this trip we would caution some of our friends, who have been so fortunate as to be about telling so freely how they obtained them. It is none of our business who or how many have successfully applied for the coveted free pass, but it concerns the very applicants most to guard their success with a degree of secrecy rather than to make a boast of it. We have seen some lucky applicants openly instructing others how to get a pass. This is wrong. The railroad won't be fooled all the time. They have given the lowest possible rates to our society, and it would stir their temper to know there were so many aspiring "dead-heads." So better not make a show of your passes, as it will do you no earthly good.

The Philadelphia Local Branch of the P. S. A. D., held a meeting at All Souls' Hall, last Thursday evening, 16th. Thomas Breen, the chairman, presided. In the absence of Secretary Stevens, J. S. Reider was appointed secretary pro tem. There were about forty deaf present, of whom only nine were members of the branch. The Chair stated that the meeting was called chiefly to finish up business preparatory to making a report to the society. The treasurer's report was presented and referred to the Finance Committee, and the report of the Committee on Entertainment was similarly treated. No new business was offered, and the remainder of the time was spent in going over the arrangements of the coming convention at Pittsburgh, Chairman Breen explaining them. Mr. Reider will be at All Souls' Hall next Sunday (26th) morning, from 11.15 to 12 noon, when all who desire railroad card orders may get them.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Balis, of the Belleville, Ont., School for the Deaf, spent last week visiting this city. They leave early this week. Mrs. Mary H. Rocap has returned from York, Pa., having had a delightful visit of several weeks, during which she was the guest of Mrs. Lanfus.

Mrs. E. E. Roop and young son are enjoying the delightful breezes of Ocean City, N. J.

Miss Cora Ford has been visiting friends in Allentown and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Stevenson left on Saturday for a two weeks' trip to New York, New England, and other places. They will return in time to attend the Pittsburgh convention.

R. N. Stevenson, a former Philadelphian but now living in Brooklyn, N. Y., surprised his old friends here by a visit a short time ago. The general comment was that he represented a wonderful change in avoirdupois.

H. E. Stevens, in company with Mrs. M. G. Stevens and Mrs. W. W. Vickers, visited Baltimore for a few days last week. The trip was made by boat both ways.

Mrs. O. I. Whildin, of Baltimore, passed through here, on Sunday, on her way to Lansford, Pa., where she will spend a couple of weeks with her husband's relatives. She stopped long enough to take dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Reider.

Mrs. William G. Campbell leaves tomorrow (Tuesday) for Altoona, Pa., where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Otto.

The fight between John Holland and Joseph Dougherty, under the management of F. L. Feighan, will take place at the Broadway A. C., Broad and Ellsworth Streets, on the 27th of this month.

Mrs. L. Slifer is summering at North Cramer Hill, N. J.

F. C. Smielau returned to the city unexpectedly on Saturday afternoon, but left again on Saturday evening, going to Baltimore.

Harry O'Brien, who was injured by a trolley car, recently, is about again.

Levi Cooper and his brother, William, are spending a week at Atlantic City.

Mrs. Stumpf is rusticated at Bowers, Delaware. Mr. Stumpf and John Kohlman, Jr., also visited there for a few days.

Miss Emma J. Shields returned from Florida, last week, and is at present the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Scott, of Camden, N. J.

Aug. 20, '00. J. S. R.

THE NATION'S CAPITAL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 20, 1900.—As Dr. Gallaudet is now in Paris, and in fact he has sojourning in Europe, the greater part of the summer, for that reason the old students will likely expect to find the college and its surroundings all unchanged on their return in September. But if so, they will find they are mistaken when they arrive and resume their studies. Not only has the usual repairs been going on, but the building has been to an extent changed, so that there is room for fully twenty-five more students than ever before. It is rumored that there will be almost as many students in the new class as all the rest put together. The increase will be chiefly on the boys' side. Several old rooms formerly used for recitation rooms, and Prof. Chickering's old office and observatory room, have been turned into sleeping rooms. The old printing office has been removed to make room for recitation rooms in the Laboratory. So as a matter of fact things look much more modern and convenient. So when college reopens, friends and faculty about the decline in the proportion of male students noted the past few years will be changed for the better.

But the most important change, or rather reform in it all, is the change in the class of students to be admitted hereafter. Old students who take such a deep interest in the college's welfare, will find that the "weeding out" that they have been so long hoping for has come. At the close of the session nearly one-fourth the old students were placed on the "retired" list. And it is the intention of the Faculty to be more particular as to who is admitted hereafter. They have made several new rules, together with other changes, that is bound to raise the standard of the college and students in the future. It now only depend upon the students to do their part, which we feel sure they will do. The students' comfort in the line athletics has also been carefully looked to. Dr. Gallaudet has had all the possible improvements made, and now they have a very fine track as well as one of the finest football and baseball fields in the city. Though there will necessarily be little improvements made on the latter in the winter, as they did not have time to do it all this summer.

The improvements in the direction of athletics is largely due to the efforts of Geo. W. Andree, who drew up the plans for Dr. Gallaudet's approval before the latter left for Europe, and he has been dropping in now and then to see that they are done correctly.

Those of the students who have remained here through the summer, report having a nice time during their vacation.

I suppose most of the students have by this time heard of the death of the young son of Dr. Fay, who has been employed by the government as a student in forestry. He had been sent to the swamps of Arkansas to make some experiments there, and contracted typhoid fever. The announcement of his death came like a blow to his many friends here, who extend sympathy to the bereaved family.

The Class of '99 will be glad to know that Roy Stewart, of that class, has been appointed to a position in the Census Office. That makes two of his class who are now employed there.

Mr. M. O. Roberts is at present with his family at Washington Grove. However, he will soon be back at his office.

Miss Mamie Dailey has been visiting friends in Delaware for the past two weeks, and writes of a grand time down there, where they

say the crabs bite your toes off when you go into the bay. Some say they even chase you out of the water, but whether they chase you up trees or not, we do not know.

Miss Katie Senkind, who has been spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. John Tarry, near Chester, Pennsylvania, is expected home in the very near future.

Mr. William Brown, formerly of New York but now of this city, has been visiting in Virginia the past two weeks.

Mr. Souder is planning to make a trip out west—principally in Iowa and Illinois—but just when we do not know.

George W. Andree, who has been employed at the Capitol this summer, expects to resign about the first of September, and spend the rest of his vacation visiting the surrounding resorts.

A. J. Sullivan, who has up to last June been a teacher in the North Carolina School, was seen in the city recently. At present he is a writer for a newspaper.

The silent folk of our city are planning for an excursion down the river on Labor Day. Most of those who have been out of the city are expected back by that time to join in the merry-making.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hodges have moved out in Virginia, to live with Mrs. Hodges' parents for a while. Mr. Hodges still works in the city, and rides to and from his work on the electric cars.

A. D. H.

MILWAUKEE.

I am as yet unable to bring my mind into a receptive condition for the art of "execution" or "axing," an inability which accounts for the fact that I still am very much alive. However, permit me to convey to my patient readers, (and I doubt if I have more than a few readers) the consolation that I certainly will not be existing as "Pat," after the Gallaudet Reunion (beg pardon, Sansom dear, of course, it is Union not Reunion.)

I feel flattered at having received several letters from noted people, telling me that I am wrong in thinking "not one of the JOURNAL readers has any particle of affection for Pat," for the correspondents insist that they do love me! Dear, dear, bless their kind hearts for saying so! Truly this world does seem all the brighter and happier for such "affectionate intelligence."

One of these kindred souls expresses a desire to know why I am opposed to marriage, "the crown of happiness of one's life." Well! I can only say that I never was opposed to marriage, and I cannot imagine how the inquirer came to get such an idea. The reason that my twenty-sixth birthday which occurred recently, found me still unmarried, is explained by the fact that I have not as yet met the right person to fall in love with and to marry. Do I advise other folks to marry? Yes, if they are in love with the proper persons, and if I am certain of being invited to the wedding, for in the latter case, it is lovely to be given a tremendous hug by the newly-married friend. Besides the feeling which comes over me as soon as I get home after the wedding, is one of loneliness, causing me to wish for "a good cry," (as the women say) and get up the next morning, filled with renewed strength, and a determination to do something for the good of humanity; which is only another way of saying that I bend myself to my daily duties and teach with vigor, and banish all thoughts of marriage, for I hold it a sign of unpardonable weakness for any one to be constantly thinking of such things or of self. But wait until I meet the right person, and if I do, presto! you will see that I, too, have a heart somewhere, though I do not wear it on my sleeve exposed to all beholders, which fact explains why many regard me as very cold or "frosty."

Alexander the Great's uncle was not in Milwaukee during a recent convention, which was also accounted for Miss Boyd's inability to fulfill one assignment given her by the city editor. She looked everywhere for the great man, as in duty bound, but in vain. And she could "pump" nothing out of the hotel clerks, except that "he stopped at the hotel last week (five days before the aforesaid convention came on) with Channey Depew, and they had already gone East."

Rev. James H. Cloud was in Milwaukee, August 19th, and preached a sermon which was keenly appreciated. His text was from the Sermon on the Mount, and what he said about words and action found a responsive chord in the intent listeners. In effect he told in forcible, clear and graceful signs, how actions speak louder and mean more than words. If you want to know a man as he really is, said the minister, study his actions. If he has Christ in his heart, all his movements will betoken that he is a Christian. To submit to the yoke of Christ, (and it is not really a yoke in the painful, weary sense that some people seem to think, but a yoke, which enables one to rest and to bear one's burdens by

lessening the pain. Drummond's definition is a good one and can be found in his *addresses*) produces a wonderful effect over actions and motives, and we gradually take pattern after Christ, Himself, which to me, is the one thing worth striving for in this life. "Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly," so said Christ. What Rev. Mr. Cloud said about prayer was worth remembering too. There are persons who pray mechanically; they say the words, but their minds are not intent on what they say in prayer; briefly, they do not pray in the spirit and in truth, as all prayer requires. One way to continue to trust God with a childlike simplicity, is by faithful prayer, which will exert its influence on our actions, communication with God is very sweet, especially when God is an ever present, personal God to others. If we pray to God continually, and obey (obedience is love) the ten commandments, we will be spared many a sore temptation and its inevitable consequences. Some people would not suffer from restlessness, if they would learn to submit to God in humility. There is many an wholesome and soul-inspiring balm for worldly woes, to be found, not through worldly artificial means, but through habitual study of the Bible. That means cultivating a companionship for God, "and being under His benign influence, more than any another influence. Happy are they who can with sincerity sing:

"I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on,
I chose to choose and see my path, but now,
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years,
So long Thy power hath blessed me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since and lost awhile."

The foregoing regarding Rev. Mr. Cloud's sermon, were not his exact words, but they convey his ideas as expressed by his signs. He did not have his sermon in manuscript, else I would have had the pleasure of using his own words. We hope to meet Dr. Cloud again.

Samuel Sutter has taken up his residence somewhere in Illinois. We miss you, Samuel, and wonder why you left town. Do you remember what you said about the Boers, and candles and handkerchiefs? And do you recall the joke you played us all at the reception at the Young Men's Christian Association, when you played a queer paper-music-pipe, or whatever you call it. Oh, we all liked you so much, and admired your mentality, and we wonder when you will come back.

Miss Hypatia Boyd leaves the morning of August twenty-ninth to attend the Gallaudet Union. She does not know for certain who, if any deaf, will accompany her. The trip—a lake one, will be made during the day, arriving in Chicago about 5 o'clock P.M., and she hopes some one will be good enough to offer to show her the way, that evening, to the informal reception to be given at Rev. Hasenstab's residence.

For the past two weeks, Miss Boyd has been a solitary house-keeper for her father, her mother and sister being away in the country. The city-editor, however, continues to give her something to do, and she makes trips to the office frequently. Next week, she has to write up a wedding, and the week after, there will be the Gallaudet Union. "Once a Week," the cat, and seven canaries, are the only companions, besides her pen, that Miss Boyd has at home, during her lonely hours.

One of the prettiest, if not the prettiest girl in town, is taking cooking lessons, which hints at—what do you suppose?

The picnic at Whitefish Bay was not largely attended because of the weather, which accounted also for the non-appearance of ye scribe. But those who attended had a fine time, but wisely (?) refrained from following the inevitable result of such picnics, "to fall in love with some one."

Isaac Larsen is back from Chicago, and he apologized to Miss Boyd for telling deaf Chicagoans that there was no deaf society in Milwaukee, when we have a regular organization, the Y. P. L. S. D., which gave a series of lectures by prominent deaf people last winter, and intends to do so again the coming season. The society disbanded for the summer, but will meet again next month in the Ministers' Room at the Y. M. C. A.

As "Pat" has a weakness for meeting the "big guns," and the literary persons, we hope that these people will give Pat a chance to meet them at the Gallaudet Union.

PAT.

Reading, Pa.

The annual picnic of the Reading Deaf-Mute Society will be held at Wildwood Park, on August 25th, 1900. All the deaf from the vicinity, of Reading, are cordially invited to join.

JOHN W. SHAPPELL,
JOHN M. KERSHNER,
CHRISTIAN SNYDER,
Committee.

ALLENTOWN.

The Allentown Deaf-Mute Mission held its annual picnic on August 11th, at Dorney's Park, a most desirable place for picnics. They have one of the largest swimming pools in the world there, as the paper said a few days ago. There are also many new improvements made this summer, and all the deaf-mutes enjoyed themselves very much. There were about ninety-five deaf-mutes present. They did not indulge in so many games as they did years ago, they were only too glad to meet their old friends and schoolmates, and they kept on talking of old times.

The following deaf-mutes were there: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bradbury, Mr. and Mrs. John Van Kirk, Grace Van Kirk, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fernekees, Katie Schmoeyer, Harry Heiser, Wm. Fernekees, Charles Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Myer, Sarah Litzberger, Willie and Eddie Litzberger, Charles Van Kirk, Geddes Lessig, George Lentz, Misses Giegenfuss and Walters, Mrs. Henry Dorney, Mrs. Grant Butz, Isabella Hartrauf, and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver N. Krause, all of Allentown. Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Haney, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sinclair, Nettie Petfield, Francis Birkel, George Werkheiser, Telgie Ibraheim, all of South Bethlehem; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac R. Carney, Mrs. Elam Will, Will Davis, Mrs. Sam Price, Mrs. Oliver Christman, Flora Hartzell, all of Easton, Rev. J. M. Koehler, F. C. Smileau, Cora Ford, Charles Hargy, Wm. Lee, Julius Bronnisen, Effie Foster, Susie McKinney, Eliza Loughridge, Thomas Myers, Fred Buch and Amy Apprich, all of Philadelphia; John Shappell, George Esterline, Annie Eckenroth and Wm. Burkert, all of Reading; John Kershner, Emma Kershner, Robesonia; Capitola Biery, Mertztown; Stephen Esser and George Fister, of Kutztown; John Schautz, Catasauqua; Mr. and Mrs. Milton Keck, Limeport; Moses Foster, Tamaqua; Milton Haines, Macungie; George Andreas, Bath; Harvey W. Peter, Slatington; Rosa Lily, Petersburg; Harry Leibsohn, Wilkesbarre; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Riegel, Riegelsville; Laura Geist, Breinigsville, Mr. and Mrs. Al Anthony, Lockport; Lena Stadelhoffer, Phillipsburg; Charles Switzgabel, Hazleton; May Sheppard, SumMIT Hill; May Stemple, East Stroudsburg; Ida Kemmerer, Bests; and Howard Hower, Kansas City.

Geddes Lessig who has been employed as a painter this summer, has quit and gone to his former place in the East Allentown Tannery. He is an expert worker in that line having worked there for a number of years.

Miss Mary Shepherd, of Summit Hill, who has been the guest of Mrs. Charles Bradbury for the past four weeks, left for home Sunday a week ago. She expects to go to Philadelphia to secure a position there. While in this city she enjoyed her stay very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Keck, of Limeport, after the picnic spent a few days with the latter's parents here. They seem to enjoy farm life very much.

Miss Eliza Loughridge, of Philadelphia, is sojourning with her brother and friends here during the summer. She expects to return in the latter part of September.

Susie McKinney, an employe at the Mt. Airy School for the Deaf, is spending her vacation with Mrs. Elam Will, in Easton. She will resume her duties in the early part of September.

Miss Tilgie Ibraheim is making her home in South Bethlehem with Mr. and Mrs. Haney. She left school last June. She was born in Armenia, Asia. She was brought to this country while very young by a minister, and raised and taught at the Mt. Airy Institution. Her father did not want to keep her. She likes her new home much better than that which she had in Perkaskie and Pittsburgh.

Ida S. Kemmerer was the guest of Mrs. Charles Bradbury for a week after the picnic, and so was Miss Cora Ford, of Philadelphia.

George Andreas, of Bath, was down with a severe attack of rheumatism for the past few months, but is slowly convalescing and we were glad to see him at the picnic here. He is helping himself around with a big cane.

Messrs. John Shappell, John Kershner and William Burkert, of Reading, came all the way on their wheels to attend the picnic here. They registered at the Lafayette Hotel. They made calls on several deaf-mutes here on Sunday, and in the afternoon left for home.

O. K.

Killed on the Track.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., Aug. 15.—James Carpenter, fifty-five years old, while walking on the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad track yesterday, was struck and killed by the Morristown express. Carpenter was deaf and did not hear the warning whistle.

Frank R. Wheeler, M.A., '99, Brown University and a graduate of the Normal at Gallaudet College, has accepted the position of head supervisor in the Illinois School for the Deaf and will enter upon his duties in September. Mr. Wheeler's home is in Mystic, Conn., where he is very well and favorably known.

NEW YORK.

Trouble Over a Deaf and Dumb Child.

DEAF MAN GAVE FIRE ALARM.

Sundry Summer Items.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

The New York Sun of last Friday, printed the following: "Ernest Hilstrom is a letter carrier in the Post Office branch at Twenty-eighth Street and Third Avenue. Three months ago his wife died, leaving to his care a four-year-old child which is deaf and dumb. Mrs. Julia Keating, who lives at 316 West Forty-fourth street, took the child on Hilstrom's promise to pay the child's expenses. No money came, and Mrs. Keating complained to Supt. Blair of the Outdoor Poor Department. Supt. Blair sent officer Patrick Lane to find Hilstrom. After a lively chase of two blocks Lane overtook Hilstrom and took him to the Outdoor Poor office. Here, after much arguing, a Mrs. Connors, who lives at 210 East Twenty-ninth Street, offered to take the child for nothing, and it was turned over to her."

R. E. Maynard, returning for New York to his home in Yonkers, Wednesday night about 12.15 o'clock ran into a man in his night clothes. The man was excited, and pointed to a row of wooden tenements on Broadway. On the top floor there was a lively blaze. Mr. Maynard had a few minutes before passed a policeman, and knowing that the severe storm of Sunday night had paralyzed the fire telegraph system and the valve of the fire whistle broken, it would be useless to turn in an alarm, he ran back to catch the policeman and an alarm was turned in by telephone. The firemen were on the scene almost as quick as he and the policemen, were and half an hour later the blaze was out. Had there been any kind of a breeze, it is probable, with the windows all open for a strong draught, many families would have suffered loss.

Mr. I. N. Soper left this city for Boston, yesterday (Wednesday). He will stay in New England a couple of weeks, chiefly in Lowell, Boston, Marblehead, and Gloucester. Mr. Soper, twenty-five years ago, was a resident of Lowell, Mass., and was one of the leading deaf-mutes of his section. A lucrative position drew him to New York, and he has ever been considered one of our intelligent and gentlemanly deaf citizens. He has always taken an interest in deaf-mutes social affairs, is a member of the League of Elect Surds, captain of the Silent Wheelmen of the same organization; also a member of the Guild of Silent Worker. He is a vestryman of St. Matthew's Church, as well as trustee of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, and of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. His old friends in New England will no doubt give him a cordial welcome, at the convention of the New England Gallaudet Association.

On Tuesday, August 14th, a deaf man, who wishes his identity concealed, was attacked by a big negro, while walking along 126th Street, at 11 P.M. His strength saved him from being robbed, and the negro darted into a hallway from which she had issued when she pounced upon him. A couple of weeks ago a deaf-mute was robbed of a large sum of money, in the same locality, but detectives captured the negroes, and they got two and a half years in prison. If this latest aspirant for prison fare is caught (and the detectives are looking for her), she will be placed where she can do no harm for some time to come.

Mr. Dennis Sullivan, who graduated from the High Class at the New York Institution (Fanwood), in 1884, with honors, is now in Lancaster, Pa. For a number of years after graduating he studied art under a well known master in this city. He has executed several fine crayon and pastel portraits of prominent personage, and is adhering to his class motto—"Onward." For some time past he has been travelling from place to place. He never stays at one place more than four months. He does not expect, he writes, to be in New York again till 1908, as he has been meeting with success at nearly every place he stopped.

The mother of Miss Johanna Zettel tendered her a birthday party on the evening of August 8th last, at their residence on Third Avenue. Among the many present were Miss Ehrlich, and Messrs. Nuborg, Bachrach and Gunner, who happened to call on Miss Zettel that evening, the party being a surprise by hearing people.

CHICAGO.

Coming Reunion Arrangements Completed.

MR. DOUGHERTY'S HIGH HONOR.

A Guide for Visitors--News Items.

(Items of importance (such as marriages, parties, deaths, outings and society) would be thankfully received by our regular Chicago correspondent, W. D. Edwards, to whom postal cards addressed will receive prompt attention. Address him Room 22, 71 Dearborn Street.)

The local and reception committees of Chicago are making arrangements to make the members of the Gallaudet Union and their friends "feel at home." President Gray will preside at both meetings, and the Union members, and visitors will be the guests of Chicago during the G. A. R. week. Circulars of the local committee have been printed and mailed to the members and then friends. Any one who has not received the circulars will please inform Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, 3241 Forest Avenue, Chicago, and he will mail them. Handel Hall, 40 Randolph Street, will be the place of meeting, and the Pas-a-Pas Club, at the disposal of the local committee, will be open all week from Monday, August 27th to September 2d, where visitors and friends can be found. A bureau of information will be established at the club room, where strangers will be posted.

The National Liberty Congress of Anti-Imperialists met at Indianapolis, Ind., last Wednesday, August 15th. Mr. George T. Dougherty received a letter from the executive committee, of Illinois, inviting him to be a delegate from Chicago. Mr. Dougherty declined with thanks, owing to pressure of business. He was probably the first deaf-mute elected delegate. The card George has with him entitles him to membership and admits him to all meetings of the Congress. It was a high compliment to him, and he was congratulated by his numerous friends. He is a chemist by profession, and works at the Sargent foundry office, corner 59th and Wallace Streets.

RESTAURANTS.

Englewood--New England Dining Room, 644 W. 63d Street, 15, 20 and 25 cents; home cooked meals; highly recommended. Mrs. J. Warnken, the proprietress, would be glad to serve meals to all stopping at her restaurant. Grace, at the head of Eggleston Avenue, on West 63d Street; Little Downey restaurant, 6120 Wentworth Avenue; Englewood Chop House, West 63d Street, near Parnell Ave.; Baldwin restaurant, Lowe Avenue and 63d Street.

Woodlawn--Hopkins Cafe, corner Madison Ave. and East 63d Street; Miss McDonnell's, 432 East 63d Street, and lots of restaurants on East 63d Street.

Chicago--Buckley & Milan, 154-160 South Clark Street, 15 cent meals; Unity Restaurant, 79 Dearborn Street, a few doors south of the Pas-a-Pas Club, first class meals and lunch served; White's Cafe, corner Adams and Clark Streets, first class meals, the place where a banquet will be given; "Kaffee Klatsch," 263 Dearborn Street, one door south of the Regensburg Printing House, two "mute" waitresses; Waverly Restaurant, 192 Madison Street, one "mute" waitress.

HOTELS.

Woodlawn--Hotel Hayes, 64th Street and Lexington Avenue, one block from "L" Alley Elevated road; Colonial Hotel, one and one-half blocks from Madison Avenue "L" Alley road.

Englewood--Julien, W. 63d St. and Stewart Ave.; Princeton, Princeton Ave. and W. 63d Street; Hollenden, 60th Street and Wentworth Ave.; Englewood, Lowe Ave. and W. 63d Street. These are accessible to railroad stations and trolley cars. They are highly recommended to the visitors.

Chicago--Saratoga, Palmer, Tremont, Briggs, Grand Pacific, Auditorium, Wellington, Clifton, Great Northern, Continental, Windsor, McCoy, Sherman, and other hotels, are worthy of your patronage.

PLACES OF INTEREST.

Park--Lincoln, Clark and North Avenue (north side) 250 acres. Washington, Cottage Grove Ave. and 51st Street, 371 acres. Jackson, 57th Street and Lake Front, 586 acres; take Cottage Grove car (Jackson Park) see mark of 55th on the headlight. Garfield, 44 miles, west side, on Madison Street, 186 acres. There are other parks, such as Douglas, Humboldt, Midway Plaisance and Logan Square, that can be reached on the elevated roads. On the northwestern elevated road, you can look at pretty

sights of the north side residences and cemeteries.

Amusements--Masonic Temple, State and Randolph Streets, twenty-one stories high, where you can look at the city and lake, highest sky scraper in the city. Battle of Manila, Wabash Avenue, and Hubbard Court, magnificent electrocyclopera, where you can see Admiral Dewey whip the Spaniards; a real ship battle reproduced. The "Chutes," corner Kedzie Avenue and Jackson Boulevard, Vandeville and various other amusements. Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show will be in the city during the G. A. R. week. Location of Show, 39th street and Wentworth Ave. Take Wentworth cars.

Inducements--Low railroad rates, plenty of amusements, banquet, military manoeuvres, parks, theatres, boat excursion, acquaintance of new friends, etc., are the inducements offered the strangers, who needing a rest, take advantage of them. Come one, come all.

NEWS ITEMS.

The Chicago M. B. A. will give a literary and social entertainment at their hall on the west side on Saturday, September 8th. A paper will be read by Mr. Sibitzky, an old Philadelphia boy. His subject will be "The Gunmaker of Moscow." "Kaffee-Klatsch," 263 Dearborn street, one door south of the Regensburg printing office, is "a place to eat," we highly recommend the visitors to give them a call. If you want a square meal, "Table D'Hôtel Dinner," which is served from 5 to 8 P.M., is only 25 cents. You will have the satisfaction of the money's worth.

The Chicago Press always speaks highly of Hoy as a ball player. Early last Wednesday morning, a thunderstorm visited Chicago, and a hard rainfall lasted several hours. Several hearing people were injured, but fortunately no deaf-mute was hurt.

W. W. Beadell, editor of the Middlebury (Vt.) Register, is a brother of the manager and secretary of the Kaper Oats Cleaners Co., 368 Wabash Avenue. The latter is a young business man. Most likely he will attend the banquet and will be introduced to several college-bred mutes who were classmates and schoolmates of his brother.

A. Olson moved to 6212 Marshfield Avenue from Princeton Avenue lately.

While yet reporter was strolling along south Water street soliciting orders for job printing, he stopped at the Morton & Graham Lake Boat office. Behind him was a familiar figure which he recognized as "Prof." William Corwin, teacher at the Missouri School, who bought a ticket for St. Joseph, Michigan. Rapping his back, he was surprised to meet him whom he has not seen for four years. He said his wife was stopping at a hotel at Benton Harbor for two weeks. They were making an extensive tour in Indiana, especially Eagle Lake, where they had a high good time fishing. Mr. and Mrs. Corwin returned to Indianapolis last Thursday, where they will be guests of the former's mother. They will probably visit Chicago during the G. A. R. week.

Mr. Sonneborn joins his wife and his sister, Mrs. Left, at Paw Paw. He will be home this week. Both ladies will be home next week after one month's vacation. Paw Paw, Mich., is noted for fishing, boating, pleasure-hunting—a good place for people to rest.

Chicago News, August 14th:

"Dummy" Hoy often causes Comiskey's players much amusement. On damp days he is able to articulate many words. Though absolutely deaf, he has learned to say many words from the motion of the lips of those speaking to him. His voice is squeaky and he complains of an irritation when he attempts to speak except during damp weather. During the first game with the Minneapolis team in this series "Dummy" bunted past the pitcher. The decision at first was close. Cantillon called him out. The Chicago players ran from the bench to protest, but above their clamor could be heard the squeaking voice of Hoy crying "No, no!" "Seems I can make them all talk, even the dumb," said Cantillon. One of the favorite ways of passing the time on trains between games for the White Stocking team is to try to teach Hoy to whistle. "Dummy" will pucker his lips in the most approved style and blow hard enough to turn a wind-mill, but he can produce no sound. To him this is a mystery, and he insists he does exactly as the others are doing and naturally should have the same result.

Last week, the Lake View Athletic Club had a boxing show. Among those who were aspirants for pugilistic honors were Hazel and Meek, deaf-mutes. They are young men.

Charles Day is running a coal and wood office on West Harrison Street. During the hot summer he sells ice. He is doing very well, considering his deafness.

C. C. Colby (three Big C) returned from a flying trip to Joliet, last week.

Rev. A. W. Mann will hold two services at 10:45 A.M. and 3 P.M., at Trinity Church, corner Michigan Avenue and 26th Streets, Sunday, September 2d. Strangers and members are cordially invited to attend.

Miss Stella Clerihan, formerly a visitors' attendant at the School for the Deaf, Jacksonville, Ill., is a waitress at the Waverly restaurant, 192 Madison Avenue. She can spell on her fingers.

Mrs. W. D. Edwards is on a vacation, visiting her old school-mate, Mrs. Julia King, nee Merrill, formerly educated in Indiana. Her husband is a hearing police man. Mrs. Edwards will be home back in about ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Danks moved from North Park Avenue to 108 Mohawk Street, two weeks ago.

Mr. Holton returned from Shelby, Ind., last Saturday. After the reunion he will go back to Indiana. It was rumored that a Miss McNamee died last week, and was buried in a Catholic Cemetery last Sunday morning. She was a pupil of the St. Joseph Catholic School on the west side.

James Clancy, a deaf-mute belonging in Decatur, Ill., showed up last Sunday, after three months' absence. He worked in Iowa as a laborer on the railroad. He succeeded in getting work for the Knickerbocker Ice Co., on the south side.

Mrs. Fred Ryan went to Ft. Kinson, Wis., last week, visiting her mother, and will be home next week.

Last Saturday at Washington Park, in a tennis contest Miss Bauman defeated Mr. Dougherty by a score of 2 to 1. It was a hotly contested game.

Mr. Charles Wolf, of St. Louis, who held cases on the St. Louis Dispatch for years, is in Chicago shaking hands with his old time friends. He is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gotthaimer on East 31st Street. He works as clerk for his brother, a retail druggist, in that city.

John F. Gage, who claims to be one of the oldest subscribers of the JOURNAL, is a veteran bookbinder, having followed his trade for twenty years. He says Mrs. Isaac Poet was his classmate in the old Fanwood School. He was educated in the Hartford School for seven years, and two years in New York. Although advanced in age he looks lively and mingles in society with the silent people.

The JOURNAL has several new Chicago subscribers on its list. Harmon S. Matz, who is hard of hearing, was in the church, last Sunday, saying that he was anxious to learn the sign language. He is employed as a compositor on a weekly paper.

The Pas-a-Pas Club will give a reception to the visitors of the Gallaudet Union on Thursday evening, from 8 to 12 o'clock, at Handel Hall, Room 508. CARDS ONLY.

Mrs. J. E. Gallaher and children returned home from Lincoln, Ill., on the 18th inst., and Mr. Gallaher has ceased dieting himself on bread and milk for breakfast and supper and restaurant hash for dinner.

E. D. Hunter came home from Tennessee last Tuesday.

William Wayman is sojourning at Paw Paw, Mich., this week.

O. H. Regensburg bought a horse and buggy, two weeks ago.

Rev. Thomas Rogers officiated at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Sunday, and Misses Waagh and Bauman recited hymns beautifully. Rev. P. J. Hasenstab was absent one week from the city. He returned last Wednesday.

W. D. E.

A Rural Interpretation.

The boys of Columbus, especially those who live in the neighborhood of the school for the deaf, have fought and played with the inmates of the same for so many years that it is no uncommon thing for them to be almost as familiar with the sign language as though compelled to use it. So there was nothing unusual in the sight the other day of a boy who was asking some questions verbally of a companion and then telegraphing his answers with his fingers to a deaf-mute over in the grounds. A country woman, who was passing, however, stared at him, nonplussed for a moment, and then catching her daughter's arm, exclaimed: "Oh, look, Mary Jane! Look! There's a deaf and dumb boy and a common person all in one."

—Ohio State Journal.

Lost His Voice.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O., Saturday.—Lou Grose, who was injured Wednesday afternoon by being struck on his spinal column by a falling brick, has entirely lost his voice, and is now troubled with continual movement of the muscles of his face. He has left for Findlay to consult a physician.

This Man Writes Upside Down.

Of course educated deaf-mutes got to be pretty handy with their pencils. They have to write all their communications to speaking people, and do so very rapidly.

The Rev. A. W. Mann is a deaf mutes missionary and expert penman. For twenty-five years he has made missionary trips to deaf-mute churches, not alone in this country but in foreign lands.

Mr. Mann writes wrong side up just as well as the other way. He is often interviewed. The method is this: The reporter sits at the table opposite Mann. A pad of paper lies between them. The reporter writes a question. Mann reads it upside down, and, without moving the paper, writes the answer—also upside down.—N. Y. World, July 22.

OHIO.

Escaping from the Heat of the City.

A FAREWELL PARTY.

A Bicycle Accident—Other Notes of Interest.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The hot days of last week with the mercury playing about the 100 mark made people wish for some cool place out of the city, where escape from hot pavements and breathing natures, pure air was possible. Accordingly, some of the ladies in the bindery, suggested a Saturday afternoon picnic out at Minerva, and the plan was at once seized upon, and arrangements made for the inner man also. The party started out in the early afternoon, with well filled baskets, and after reaching the place a shaded spot in the woods was selected, the baggage deposited, and the time spent in visiting the objects of interest about the grounds, one of which was the camp of the 5th Regiment, of Cleveland, which is making its annual encampment in the park. At sundown all partook of the lunch brought along and after it, each amused himself or herself as suited them. Some of them engaging a bowling contest.

The party was made up of the following, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Neutzing, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Leib, Mrs. B. Crout Miller, Mrs. Bard, Misses Bard, Dresbach, Hewitt, Biggam, Jones, Patterson, Moore, L. Jones, and Henry, and Messrs. Schneider, F. Jones, Harry Bard, Halse, Elsey, Neuner, and Reitman.

Wednesday evening a farewell party was given at the home of Mrs. B. Crout Miller, in honor of Mr. Geo. W. Halse, who to-day left for his home down in Clermont County, to visit his aged parents for a few days. He will then start for Oregon to assume the position of teacher and supervisor of the School for the Deaf there. The evening was pleasantly spent in social chat, and ending in the serving of light refreshments. Those of the party were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Rose, Mrs. Atwood and daughter, Lois, Misses Nettie Jones, Edith Biggam, Nora B. Patterson, Minnie Foster, Frank Jones, Fred Schwartz, George W. Halse and Fred Clum.

The other morning, Miss Edith Biggam, while walking in the yard at her home, slipped on something, and sprained her right ankle. She thought little of the matter at the time, and went to work at the bindery as usual. During the forenoon the pain, however, in the injured member increased, and as a result she soon became unable to walk, and it was necessary to convey her home in a carriage. It will be some time before the injury will allow her to get about again without a cane.

One of our sailor boys, Mr. McGregor, returned home from his lake cruise, Sunday night. To him the trip was not as enjoyable as it might have been, or as some he has hitherto experienced. Illness and accidents spoiled much of the fun attending such an outing. Mr. George Clum came down from Ada, Saturday, and will return to-day as his services at the Institution will not be needed until near the opening of school. He and his folks met with quite a misfortune, last week. In some way their home caught fire, and was totally destroyed together with most of its contents. Mr. Clum lost all he had except the wearing apparel he had on at the time.

Mrs. Sarah Gibson has come from Plain City, Ohio, to work in the family of Principal Patterson.

Mr. W. F. Schneider took his first outing, Sunday since he came to Columbus from Gallaudet College. It was up at Ashley, the home of Mr. Bert Wornstaff, whose guest he was for the day and where he was made to feel at home by many courtesies extended.

The State Journal of yesterday had the following:

"Samuel Wyckoff, a deaf and dumb boy residing at 1125 East Main Street, was struck by a Main street car Wednesday afternoon, and quite severely injured."

"Wyckoff has been attending the Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and during vacation has been working for an East Main Street firm. Wednesday he started for his work on his bicycle, but in about an hour returned to his home with his head badly injured and his wheel wrecked. He could not give a very clear account of the accident, except that he was riding down street and struck by a car and knocked from his wheel. He fell with his head almost under the car wheels and face and head were badly cut and buried by contact with the paved street. It is supposed that he was riding near the track and

did not hear the approaching car. His injuries will confine him to his home for some time."

On the 15th inst., the services of Frank Reitman as janitor of the new school building ended. He expects soon to make a trip to California, with a view of purchasing an olive grove, near Sacramento, if he finds all that is represented to him about the place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. McGregor celebrated their 24th wedding anniversary on the evening of the 16th, by a little party, of which Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Charles were the chief guests.

The Trustees held their monthly meeting on the 16th, of which Mr. Gus. Grate was chosen engineer, a position he held four years ago.

The writer was out of the city the past week, enjoying the renewal of old acquaintances formed in his youth down in and about Greencastle, Ohio.

Mr. Samuel Stebleton, of Dayton, Ohio, accompanied by his little daughter was in Stoutsville, last week, visiting his aged mother.

Mrs. Ella Zell is spending the week, in Akron, the guest of Miss Louise K. Thompson.

Aug. 18, 1900.

A. B. G.

KEITH'S AUGUST 27th.

J. K. Emmett, the nimble footed and clever son of the famous "Fritz," will appear at Keith's next week in a lively sketch called "The Collic's Dilemma." Special importance attaches to this production, as Mr. Emmett is accompanied by Lottie Gilson, one of the most entertaining soubrettes on the stage. Keith's bill consists largely of headliners, a new one being Franz Ebert, the popular illipitun comedian, and his wife, who make a "team" which is unique in vaudeville. Charles Grapewin and Anna Chance came back, and will stay two weeks, presenting "Above the Limit." Mr. Grapewin's very successful new sketch, and "A Mismatched Pair." Mazuz & Mazette in their unique railroad sketch, and Bobbie Gaylor, the favorite comedian, are in the bill, and a high class novelty from Europe will be Les Frassetis, a musical troupe who make their first appearance in America under Mr. Keith's management.

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OF THE

New England

Gallaudet Assoc'n

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The New York delegation is advised to take Saturday's steamer, August 25th, Pier 35, East River (foot Catherine St.). Rooms can be reserved by Telephone—2827 Franklin.



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Selling the handsome illustrated 32-page book, "The Lord's Prayer in the Sign Language." They sell at 15 cents each, and interest hearing or deaf people old or young. Our agents say "they sell like hot cakes." Write for free circular with terms to agents and testimonials. The book is mailed postpaid to any address for 15 cents.

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Country board for a young man. Deaf mute. State terms. Address: Mrs. S. R. SIMMONS, 350 Alexander Ave., New York City.

The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

This Home was established by "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," in 1886, on a farm of 156 acres by the Hudson River, six miles below Poughkeepsie. It has been a comfort already to upwards of forty afflicted people. Friends have rallied around this Home so that it is entirely free from debt. It is intended to receive inmates eventually from the whole State of New York. People of this class have all been educated, but have broken down in the battle of life. Several of the inmates are deaf and dumb and blind.

On Sunday night, Feb. 18th, the main building and the wing recently added for the men, were destroyed by a sudden and dreadful fire. The inmates—fourteen women and eleven men—were bravely rescued, and are now comfortable in temporary quarters in Poughkeepsie.

In addition to the insurance, it will take \$20,000 to give our silent friends another Christian Refuge. They lost all their personal effects in the raging flames. We would make them glad again as far as possible. The Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes appeal for funds to build a new and better Home.

Donations may be sent to:—

The Rt. Rev. H. C. Potter, D.D., Bishop of New York, President ex-officio, 29 Lafayette Place.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Second Vice-President, Station M.

Mr. A. L. Willis, Secretary, 8 Hampden St., Fordham Heights.

Mr. Walter S. Kemey, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., General Manager, 112 West 78th St.

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Mrs. C. M. Nelson, President of the Board of Lady Managers, 33 Cannon St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

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Mr. Z. F. Westervelt, Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. E. C. Rider, Malone, N. Y.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer, 11 Mason, St. Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y.

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FIFTEENTH CONVENTION

OF THE
**PENNSYLVANIA
SOCIETY
of the DEAF**
AT

Pittsburg, Pa.,

August 29--31, 1900.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29TH, 8 P.M.

Public meeting. Oration by Mr. A. U. Downing, of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf. Addresses by prominent persons present.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

Election of officers of the Society. Evening: Banquet at Hotel Boyer.

FRIDAY.

All day outing at Kenwood Park, one of Pittsburg's most attractive suburban resorts.

Special hotel rates were hard to obtain. \$2.50 a day is the best that could be obtained at most of them.

At Hotel Boyer the rate is \$2.00 per day. This hotel has been selected as headquarters during the convention, and is at corner of Seventh Street and Duquesne Way. Hotel Arlington is recommended to those desiring a lower rate, \$1.50 per day to delegates, Sixth Street, between Pennsylvania Avenue and Duquesne Way, one square from Hotel Boyer.

A rate of one cent per mile from points in Pennsylvania, on card orders, has been granted by the following railroads: Pennsylvania R. R., Philadelphia & Reading R. R., Lehigh Valley R. R., Central Railroad of New Jersey, Delaware, Lackawana & Western R. R., and the Alleghany Valley R. R.

Tickets will be furnished only on printed orders. Orders may be obtained from R. M. Ziegler, 302 W. High Street, Carlisle, Pa.; or J. S. Reider, 1538 N. Dover Street, Phila., Pa.; or G. M. Teegarden, 469 Ella Street, Wilkensburg, Pa. (Enclose stamp for reply). No tickets sold for less than 25 cents. Meetings of the convention will be held in the chapel of the First Presbyterian Church, on Wood Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues.

G. M. TEEGARDEN, Chairman,
Local Committee on Arrangements.

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Four Convention Souvenir Groups.

1. At Minnehaha Falls (Minneapolis). Delegates group on the steps. Though this group was taken in the rain at dark, it is nevertheless very good.
2. On the steamer "Tonka" on Lake Minnetonka. This picture makes the handsomest Souvenir of all.
3. In the Park at the Picnic; this is also a beautiful photograph and contains more faces than any except Capitol group.
4. On the steps at the west entrance to the State Capitol, St. Paul. This group contains all the delegates and every one should have a copy of it. Copies of these will be shown in St. Paul by Mr. Spear, in Chicago by Mr. Wayman, in St. Louis by Mr. Schaub.

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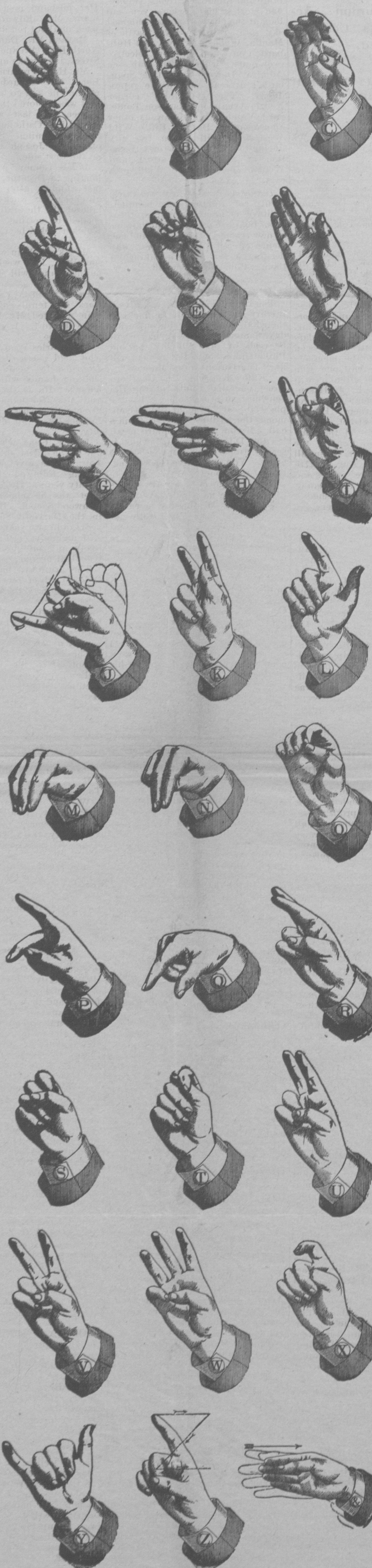
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THE EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The 21stth Convention of the Association

will meet in

Freeman's Hall,

(East Jefferson Street),

Syracuse, N. Y.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1900

BUSINESS PROGRAMME.

Assembly at 10 A.M.

1. Prayer.
2. President's Address.
3. Reports of Officers.
4. Reports of Standing Committees.
5. Appointment of Committees.
6. New Business.
7. Recess.

Assembly at 2 P.M.

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of Papers.
3. Discussion.
4. Report of Committee on Resolutions.
5. Report of Committee on Nominations and Election.
6. Unfinished Business.

Saturday, the 25th, the members will be at liberty to attend the Picnic of the Central New York Deaf, to Onondaga Lake.

The Headquarters of the Association will be held at the Vanderbilt House, where members can obtain accommodation at \$2.50 per day.

Further arrangements will be announced as they are completed.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, President.

ALEX. L. PACH, Secretary.

ANNUAL Picnic, Summer - Night Festival and Games

OF THE

Deaf-Mute Athletic Club,

TO BE HELD AT

GRAND STREET PARK, Grand Street, L. I.
Only three miles from the ferry,

Saturday, Afternoon and Evening, August 25, 1900

Open at 2 P.M. Games at 3 P.M. sharp.

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| 100-yds dash, handicap, 3 yds limit. | 100-yds dash, for fat men, weight over 190 lbs. Valuable prize to the winner, open. |
| Putting the 12 lb. shot, open. | 5-mile bicycle race (pursuit), open. |
| 880-yds dash, handicap, 25 yds limit, open. | Relay race. Open to any Deaf-Mute Club. |
| Running Broad Jump, open. | 10-mile bicycle race, gold medal and championship title to the winner. |
| 220-yds dash, open and close. | |
| One mile bicycle race, open. | |
| 100-yds dash, (final) championship. | |

Gold medals will be given for three events, silver medals for three events. Entrance fee, 50 cents each, or three entries, \$1.00. Entries close August 18th, with Herman F. Beck, 312 State Street, Brooklyn. Athletic games sanctioned by A. A. U.

TICKETS, - - - 25c. EACH.

HOW TO REACH THE PARK.

From New York: Take the Bridge train and change to Union "L." Myrtle Avenue Division to Ridgewood, and get transfer at the entrance of the Street below, and then take Flushing & Newton trolley car, or North Beach car, about fifteen minutes to the Park. All for a single fare. Do not take any other car that runs direct to East New York, or Coney Island, but take Ridgewood car only.

Or take Flushing & Newton and Flushing Extension cars from Park Row to the Park.

From 34th Street Ferry and Broadway, take Elevated train, and change to Myrtle Avenue "L." at Myrtle Avenue and Broadway and Ridgewood and get a transfer to the Flushing & Newton Avenues trolley cars.

Or take Grand Street car to the Park. From Grand and Roosevelt Streets Ferry to Broadway, take Grand Street or Oyster Bay car to the Park. Make your destination known to the conductor.

From 34th Street Ferry New York, take Steinway car to the Park.

All North Beach cars from Brooklyn pass the Park.

Committee of Arrangements:

HERMAN F. BECK, Chairman,
ROBERT H. McVEA, EUGENE V. MOESLEIN,
JAMES AVENS, WILLIAM H. KONKEL.

N. B.—A silver cup will be given to the team scoring highest points. Will be on exhibition at the picnic grounds of the New York Silent, Workers, on August 4th, and in the Club rooms, every first and third Saturdays of each month, beginning August 1st. Visitors are invited to see it. Prizes for ladies and children too.